Abseiling

Moment in Time

I looked down anxiously. The ground was far, far away. To me, it looked like a hungry, fierce crocodile’s mouth, clashing his jaws waiting for me to fall down into it… I gulped hard at the horrible thought and tried to keep it away. I took a small step and let out some rope out. I leaned back like lying on a comfy bed in mid-air but then quickly took another step. I was still afraid of falling. Now it was the steep part. I leaned back and let out more rope. More, more, more…

My forehead was damp with sweat. I gripped my white hands on the rope even tighter and breathed slowly, in and out. Now the ground looked like a kind, warm mother’s chest, waiting for me to jump into them, wrapping me warm with lovely arms.

I took a few more steps and leaned back as I let out more and more rope. There were just a few metres left. I leaned back even more. I looked up and saw a long wall. Have I really gone that far? I just couldn’t believe it. Relief spread through my mind. Now it is going to be easy.

I felt like skipping happily through a beautiful, refreshing flower garden when I took my last few steps. I was extremely glad when my legs reached the ground.

I am never going to do that again, I told myself over and over again as I unclipped my harness quickly. I felt very glad when I climbed up to watch the others do it. They all seemed petrified enormously just like me before.

But it felt much better to have it over and done with. I guess it was a little fun.

By Honoka